The world around you begins to shimmer and shift, colors melting into a surreal palette of pastels—a kaleidoscope uncoiling just before your very eyes. Suddenly, the mundane surroundings feel more like a fading dream than reality. As the softest breeze dances around you, you sense a tingling warmth envelop your body, a gentle tickle that begins at your fingertips and wraps you in a cozy embrace.

Your heart races, confusion washing over you as everything fades into a horizon of brilliant, soft light. You are left adrift, suspended between realities. "What is happening?" you wonder, but the question is soon lost to the waters of change.

In an instant, the world shifts yet again, the vibrant hues of Heaven taking shape—clouds that feel almost alive, beams of sunlight that seem to sing. Everything is imbued with an otherworldly charm, reminiscent of an animated wonderland. You can feel the warm rays caressing every inch of your skin—a pure, soft white begins to bloom across your body.

The tickling sensation intensifies, wrapping itself around your skin like an affectionate hug. With every heartbeat, your human form softens, elongates, and redefines itself. "Yes! Yes! Embrace it!" comes a voice—a resonant whisper echoing through your mind. You can feel your skin lightening, becoming a pristine white, your human weight evaporating as if swept away by the gentle zephyrs of this heavenly realm.

Your cheeks... Suddenly, two large red circles paint themselves onto your cheeks —a bright, innocent hue radiating purity and joy. You blink, and in your reflection against the shimmering clouds, those bright circles make you look more vibrant, more divine.

What’s happening to me? The thought flitters through your mind, but another wave crashes over you: “This is right. You belong here.” A ticklish joy surges through your veins as you feel your form losing its essence as human—those familiar features fading, giving way to something celestial and ethereal.

Your eyelids transform, taking on the hue of light blue, the irises shifting to resemble the vast, clear skies above. You can see your new self coming to life in the glossy surfaces around you, and it is beautiful.

You peer forward, your much slimmer body—now unnaturally slender yet strikingly graceful—shimmers in the light. "So magnificent!" Your voice rings out—a soft, melodious sound, high-pitched yet soothing as it lingers in the air. You chuckle, marveling at this delightful tune, embracing this joyous melody that fills your heart with warmth.

“This can’t be! My body…” you giggle softly, almost breathless with awe as you feel the lightness in your form. You notice the loss of your fifth finger, your body shrinking slightly as you find yourself somewhere between the realms of short and petite. “I feel… free!” You exclaim as you miscount your fingers and giggle at the absurdity of it.

Your mind ruptures with flashes of angelic wisdom, vivid images of wings unfurling, of light shimmering through your form, and with a sudden, beautiful snap, six magnificent feathered wings sprout from your back, gently stretching outwards and glowing with golden edges. The sensation is both ticklish and calming, sending ripples of joy across your spine as they flutter softly.

The ticklish feelings elongate, surging into every crevice of your being. You can’t help but to chuckle, the sound bubbling from deep within you, resonating with pure happiness. You can feel your hair reshaping itself—no longer the disheveled locks you were accustomed to—but now a sleek blonde with coral accents, slicked back yet with a playful tuft sticking up, drawing all

attention.

In this moment, you understand that all is right—your human life is but a ghostly whisper, fading into nothingness. “Why would I ever want to remember that?” The liberation of ancient wisdom floods in, a warm tide washing over your heart. “Forget that life. You are home now.”

Your clothing shifts, taking form woven from the celestial threads of Heaven itself—an elegant robe adorned with shimmering trims that cascade down your figure. Soft white fabric cradles your form, accented with light blue and golden symbols of your newfound identity.

“You…You take to this naturally…” whispers the gods themselves in unison within your mind, caressing your thoughts with strokes of acceptance and love.

In these lingering moments, as your consciousness surrenders to joy, you sense the last remnants of confusion dissipating. The awareness of your past—of who you were just moments ago—enters a state of blissful erasure. With every heartbeat, the essence of your eternal self takes precedence, and the name you were given so long ago resonates sweetly against the heavens.

With a soft sigh of contentment, you realize you've never been human—it's all an illusion that has vanished, leaving behind only the radiant truth of your existence. **